

despotic powers. To him was

jail without warrant, or to execute deliberate and "confessed" felonies. Imagine the effect of such power

lation! In two or three weeks the "reign of terror" in full. Scores of the wealthier class ofocrats, whether members of the K

innocent men were dragged  
their beds at midnight, marched  
dressed) long distances to jail,  
they must await the pleasure

tion. Alas! worse still, terror at-  
tached to the word. It was  
produced treachery, false  
false accusation, perjury and in-  
bitterness. Neighbor betrayed  
neighbor, friend piloted the man hunt-  
ing party to the home of his friend, and re-  
pursued each other with a fury be-  
mingle terror, shame and grief.  
Before things reached this pass,  
ever, most of my younger friends  
the State or sought retirement in  
unknown." Daily warnings re-  
me that I was a doomed man and  
to leave. Family friends begged  
me. A gentleman whose name is

On the 5th of July I was arrested without warrant, by a gang of soldiers and scallaws (who grossly insulted my venerable father on his demands to see their *capias*) was thrown into a cage, together with three other

three negro felons, and a citizen, being eight adults into a space less than eight feet square, in the hottest weather, on the topmost story of a jail, and with only about two gallons of water daily among all! This treatment of me, be it remembered, without a warrant, without a preliminary examination, without any th

months of torture (not to be even h  
at here) I was, on Sabbath m  
handcuffed to a chain, (a negro b  
smith hammering the rivets until  
cut through the skin of my wrists)  
six others, gentlemen of character  
two of them not even kukiux,  
dragged to Marion, thrust into an

cholera-breeding cage, (and here Marshal Carrow confessed to me the *capias* for my arrest had not come from Raleigh), carried to Raleigh packed sixteen grown men, in one room in Wake jail, under circumstances of indescribable suffering.

Then followed the farce of a

tools got together a jury consisting of ten whites and two negroes, the city was up with "deputy marshals," moonshiners, man-hunters, perjured "pukes," and all the army of Loganites and Scotts swarming in eager haste to do the master's dirty work in furtherance of the grand scheme of carrying the

For Grant, while filling their own pockets at the rate of \$5 per day. Now has Raleigh seen such a horde before since.

When the trial was called my was "lumped" with ten others, one of whom I had ever seen (as I can recollect) previous to my arrest. Perjured witnesses appeared against me, and I was charged with the

of manufactured lies. One of the scurries started a store on his ill got while another was kicked out of Raleigh boarding-house for bringing into it a veiled woman, professedly sister, who proved to be a mulatto. Out of the mouths of such witnesses came all the testimony which made "late of the Albany penitentiary."

when all my friends had gone to be  
unknown? Even had they returned  
by arresting them as *particip* *erim*  
As soon as a witness was summoned  
the "deputy marshals" tapped his  
the shoulder, "You can't testify  
arrest you also!"

Realizing this, my counsel (that n

the jurisdiction of the Court, the constitutionality of the act, and the fairness of trial before a partisan judge and a packed jury. It was used by *My conviction*, if not that of the other was decreed even before the day of arrest. True, I might have escaped if it was no difficult matter to get out

Wake jail. Or, I might have brought the jury. Capt. Plato Durham, at my return from Albany, repeatedly mentioned to me that two jurors were ready to "hang" the verdict for \$4,000 and when he and certain others refused the messenger came back with an offer to do it for \$4,000! I do not care to know more of the particulars. Suffice it, money was not raised, the verdict was

"verdict" was cast, (the verdict was entirely right and proper), and then U. S. Marshal, having tied my arms with ropes, despite the protest of my deputy, (R. T. Bosher,) who recognized that it was a needless piece of spiteful humiliation, drove me down to jail—sentenced to six years at hard

Next day, Robert Logan and J. Carpenter, editor of Judge Logan's organ, called on me; the latter informed that he came from Gov. Caldwell, and had the ear of Bord and Grant, to that they had no desire to send me to Albany; would much rather I stay, and be useful to the Government.

not want to prosecute the commens as Jo. Turner, David Schenck, P. Durham, etc. I replied hastily, cut short the conversation. A day or later, eight of us were handcuffed pairs, and started for Albany in the escort of Lieut. J. S. McEwan, U. S. Artillery; and a guard of B

At Portsmouth we met Mr. C. L. Cobb, Republican member of

Government wished to catch the influential members like Messrs. Dunn, McAfee, Saunders, *Schenck*, H. C. Jones and others. He pointed out the dreadful effect my long years of confinement would have upon my health, reputation, and life! and urged me to save myself. I, of course, dismissed the subject.

ber when the great iron door of Alcatraz penitentiary clanged behind our departure. Each man was seized, shackled and clad in coarse convict garb, thrust into a narrow cell by him-

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Dragged and harassed by his "Deputy Marshals"? It was a base trick; when the "kixluk Jeffereys" had gotten the money he had paid them for his board, and allowed it to be published, thereby meriting the denunciations given him by General Ransom, who told me very plainly that such a man would not be guilty of anything. Of course, with 1,800 warrants out, and 8,000 young men in exile from their homes, the signers could make the effort, even if it proved a trick, as was suspected.

My friends, I have not alluded to many things that might be spoken of, but straight the slurs against my own name. I am here at your capital quietly endeavoring to aid and advance the agricultural and mechanical interests of our good old State by such abilities as I can command. No man has a greater distaste for controversy than I have, I say. I do not feel perturbed or annoyed when assailed or reflected on. I am aware that I contend at a disadvantage against one occupying Judge Schenck's position, but I cannot feel less than powerful influence through fear and favor, by virtue of his office, while rotating from county to county, but he has no personal bias against me, which renders him personally popular with many. But I believe there is in the hearts of all true North Carolinians a sentimentality against men who are so easily judged, based upon man and man where the truth is laid before them. To this sentiment of justice I appeal. Very truly,  
R. H. ROBERTS & SONS

The Tennessee Manufacturing Company refused to pay some employees who had abandoned their work, and even endeavored to get the matter before the court. The court sustained the forfeiture clause, and ruled that it was not against the policy of the law. They ordered judgment against the company, thereby sustaining the Tennessee Manufacturing Company in their action, and taxing plaintiffs with the costs of

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